

Portrait
of
William
Blake
by
Thomas
Phillips
1807



**Hyperion:
Sun God/
God of
Imagination**

Vision & Imagination



*If the doors
of perception
were
cleansed
every thing
would appear
to man as it
is, infinite.*

from “The Marriage of Heaven and Hell”



This Life's dim Windows of the

Blake's
Walter
Colours
for the
Poems of
Thomas
Gray
Complete Texts

*Distorts the Heavens from Pole
to Pole*

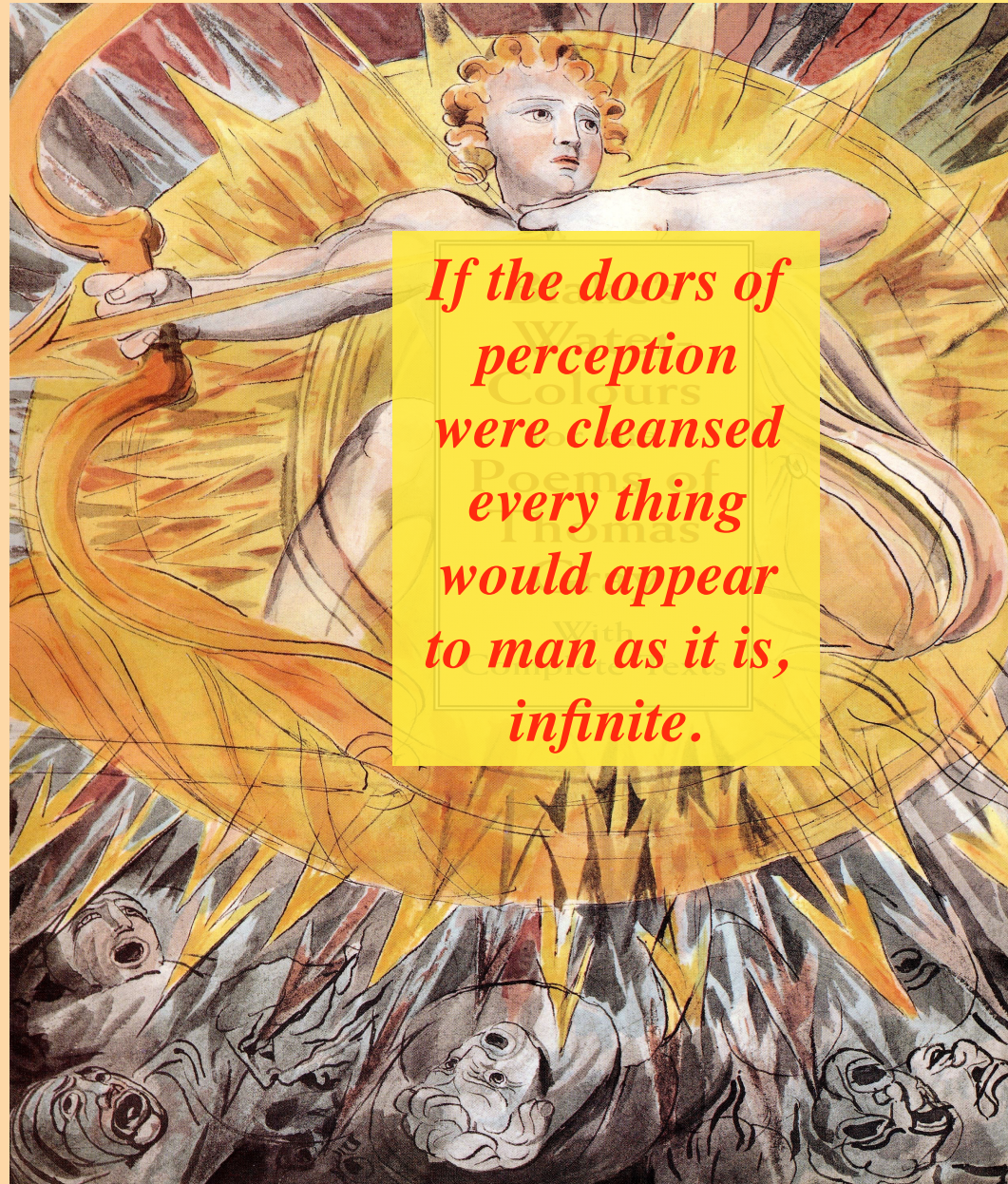
*And leads you to Believe a Lie
When you see with, not thro' the
Eye.*

“The Everlasting Gospel” (449)



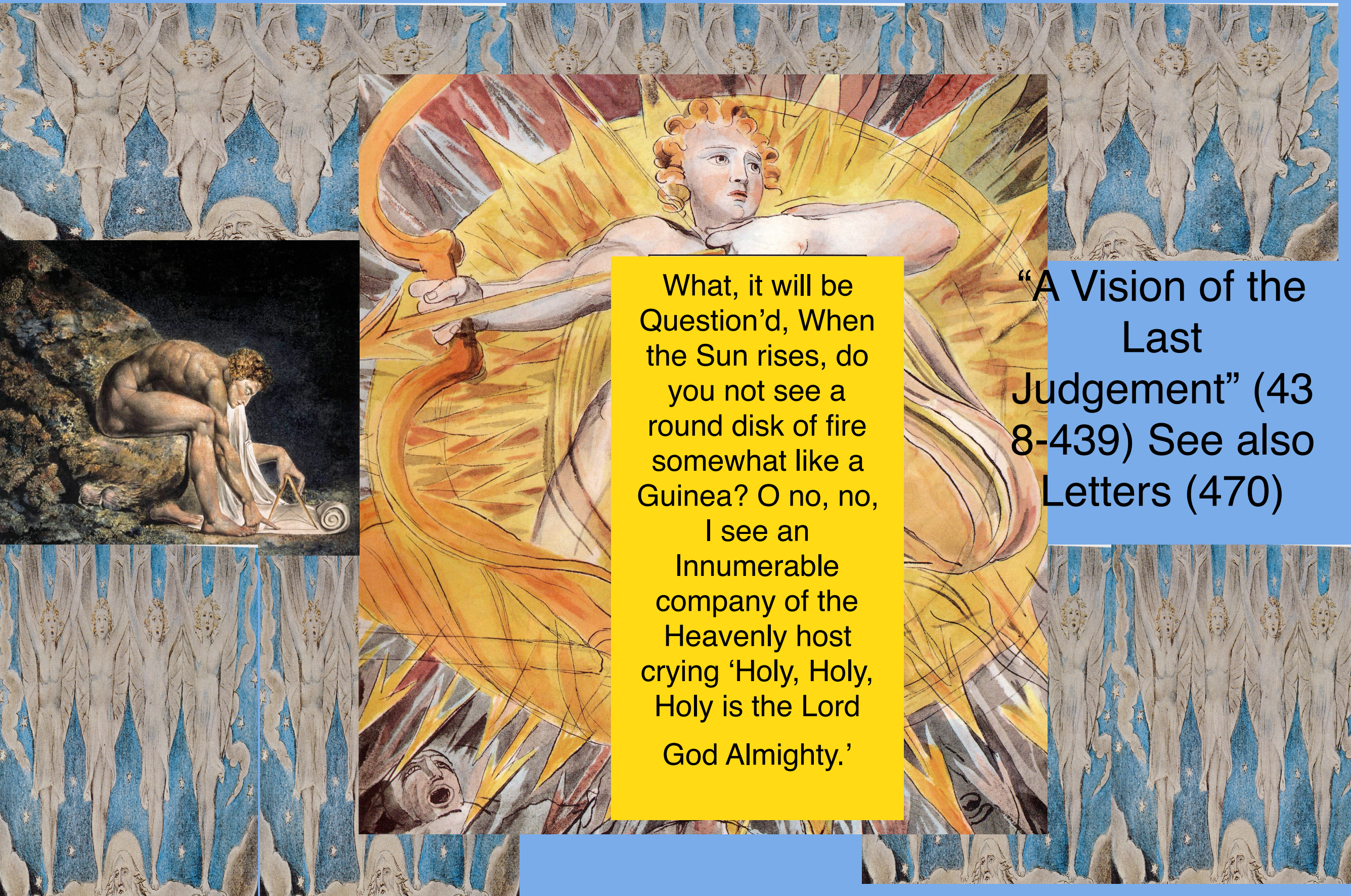
Vision & Imagination

The World Is a
World of
Imagination
and Vision. I
see Every
thing I paint In
This World,
but Every
body does not
see alike. To
the Eyes of a
Miser a
Guinea is
more beautiful
than the Sun....
Letter to John
Trussler (470)



The
tree
which
moves
some
to tears
of joy
is in
the
Eyes of
others
only a
Green
thing
that
stands
in the
way....

from “The Marriage of Heaven and Hell”



What, it will be
Question'd, When
the Sun rises, do
you not see a
round disk of fire
somewhat like a
Guinea? O no, no,
I see an
Innumerable
company of the
Heavenly host
crying 'Holy, Holy,
Holy is the Lord
God Almighty.'

“A Vision of the
Last
Judgement” (438-439) See also
Letters (470)

“I must Create a System, or be enslav’d by another Man’s”

Jerusalem

Chapter 1 Plate 10 (316)



Excursion: M of H
& H:
99, 101-
“A Memorable
Fancy”,
“A Song of Liberty”

**“Awake! Awake O sleeper of the land of shadows, wake!
expand!...**

**Weep at thy soul’s disease, and the Divine Vision is
darkened...”**

And Pity, like a naked new-born babe,
Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubin hors'd
Upon the sightless couriers of the air,
Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye,
That tears shall drown the wind.

Macbeth 1.7: 21–25

Jerusalem

Chapter 1 Plate 4 (313)



SCENE VII. Macbeth's castle.

Hautboys and torches. Enter a Sewer, and divers Servants with dishes and service, and pass over the stage. Then enter MACBETH

MACBETH

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly: if the assassination
Could trammel up the consequence, and catch
With his surcease success; that but this blow
Might be the be-all and the end-all here,
But here, upon this bank and shoal of time,
We'd jump the life to come. But in these cases
We still have judgment here; that we but teach
Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return
To plague the inventor: this even-handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poison'd chalice
To our own lips. He's here in double trust;
First, as I am his kinsman and his subject,
Strong both against the deed; then, as his host,
Who should against his murderer shut the door,
Not bear the knife myself. Besides, this Duncan
Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been
So clear in his great office, that his virtues
Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against
The deep damnation of his taking-off;

**And pity, like a naked new-born babe,
Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubim, horsed
Upon the sightless couriers of the air,
Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye,
That tears shall drown the wind.** I have no spur

To prick the sides of my intent, but only
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself
And falls on the other.

Enter LADY MACBETH

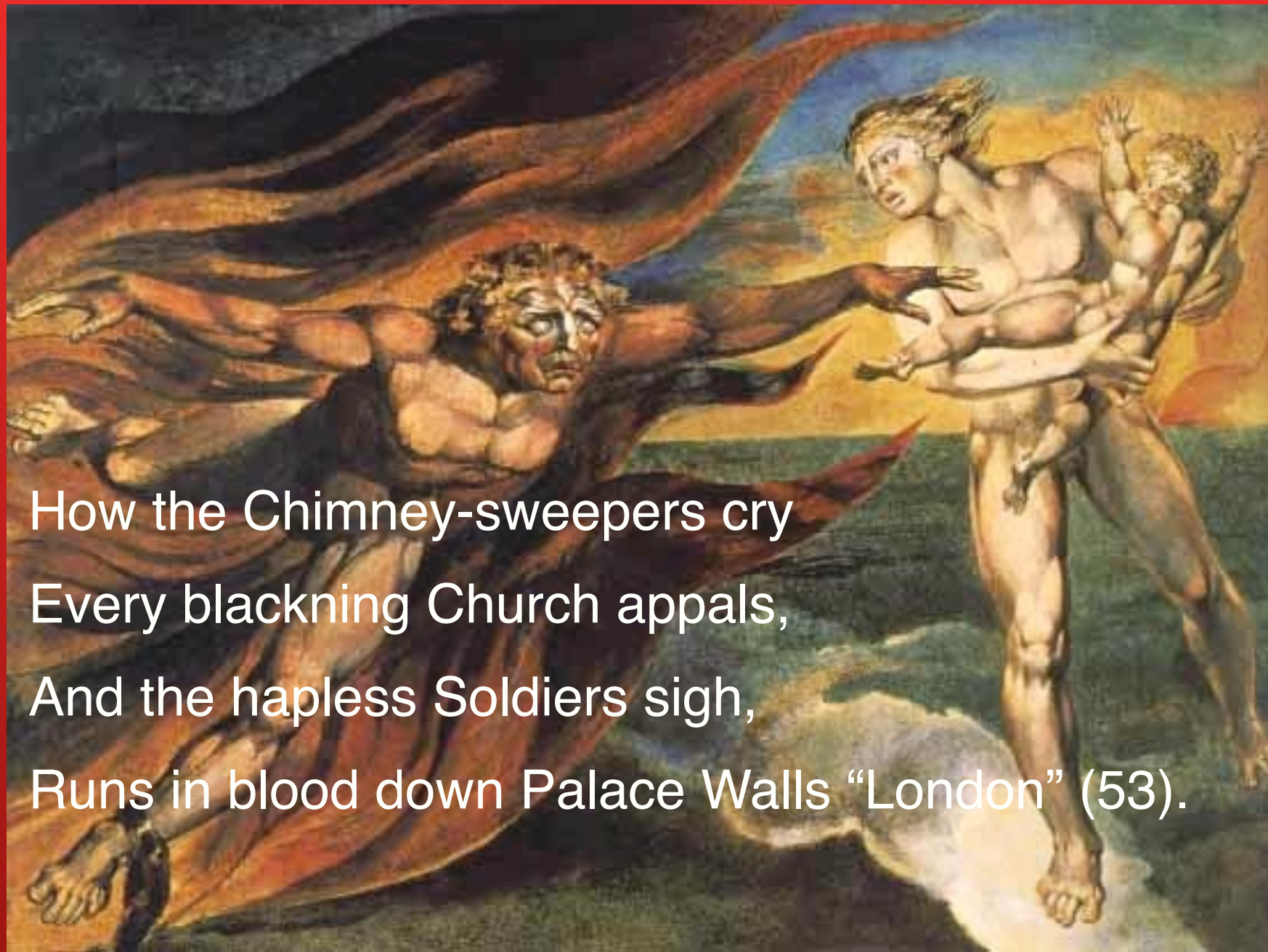
How now! what news?

LADY MACBETH

He has almost supp'd: why have you left the chamber?



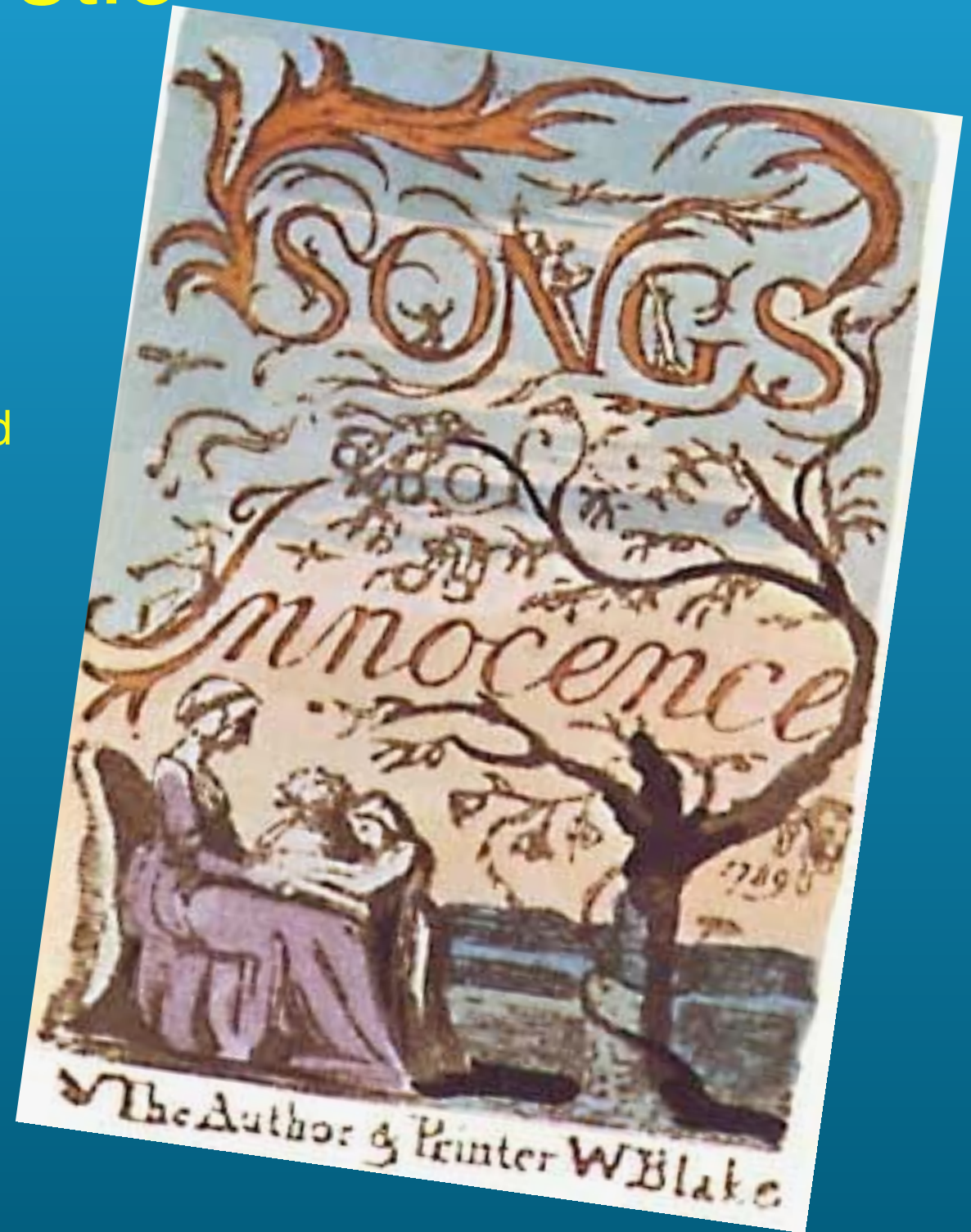
Blake Social Activist



How the Chimney-sweepers cry
Every blackning Church appals,
And the hapless Soldiers sigh,
Runs in blood down Palace Walls "London" (53).

Blake the Mystic

To see a World in a Grain of Sand
And a Heaven in a Wild Flower
Hold Infinity in the palm of your hand
And Eternity in an hour
“Auguries of Innocence” (209).



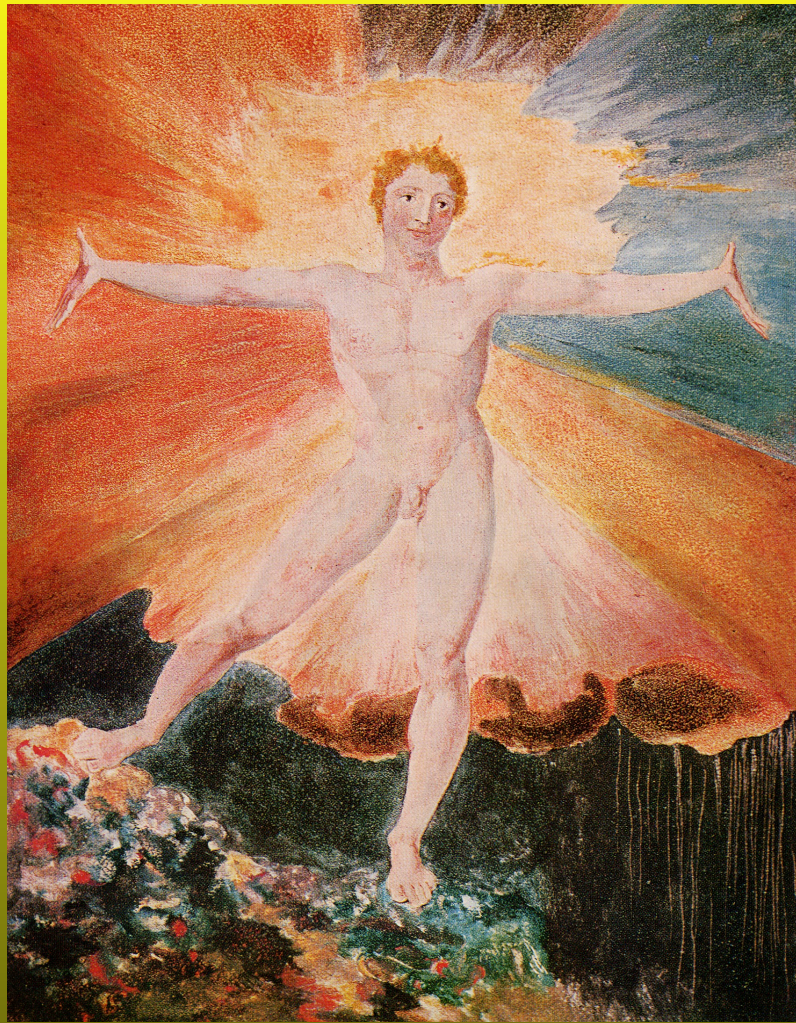
Blake's Quest to Reconcile Contrary States



The Marriage of
Heaven and Hell
(81)



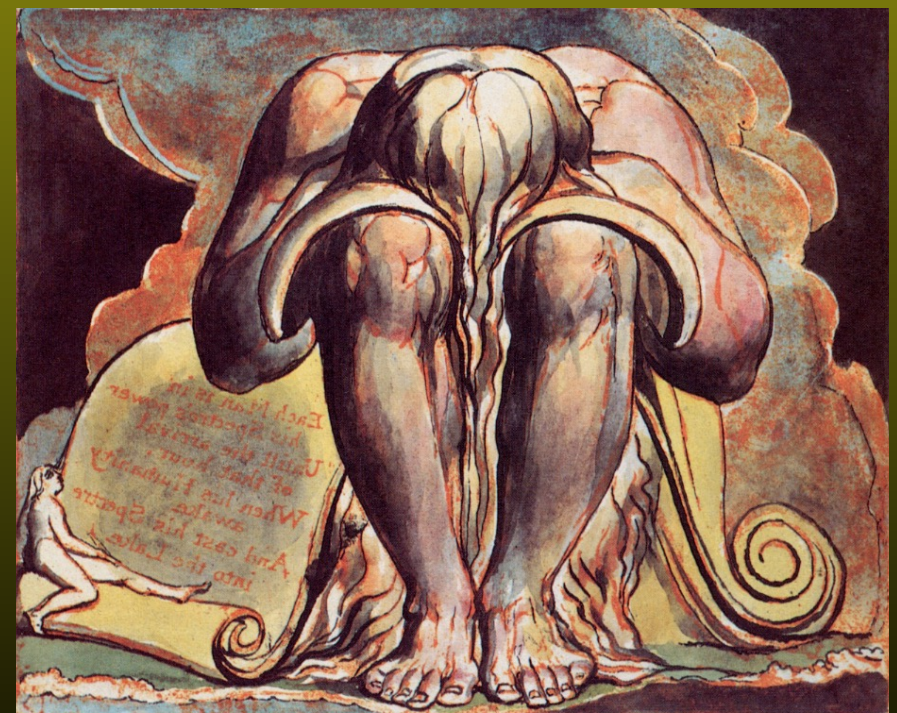
Without Contraries is no progression... (86)



Man was made for Joy & Woe;
And when this we rightly know
Thro' the World we safely go.

Joy & Woe are woven fine,
A Clothing for the Soul divine;
Under every grief & pine
Runs a joy with silken twine

“Auguries of “Auguries of Innocence” (209).

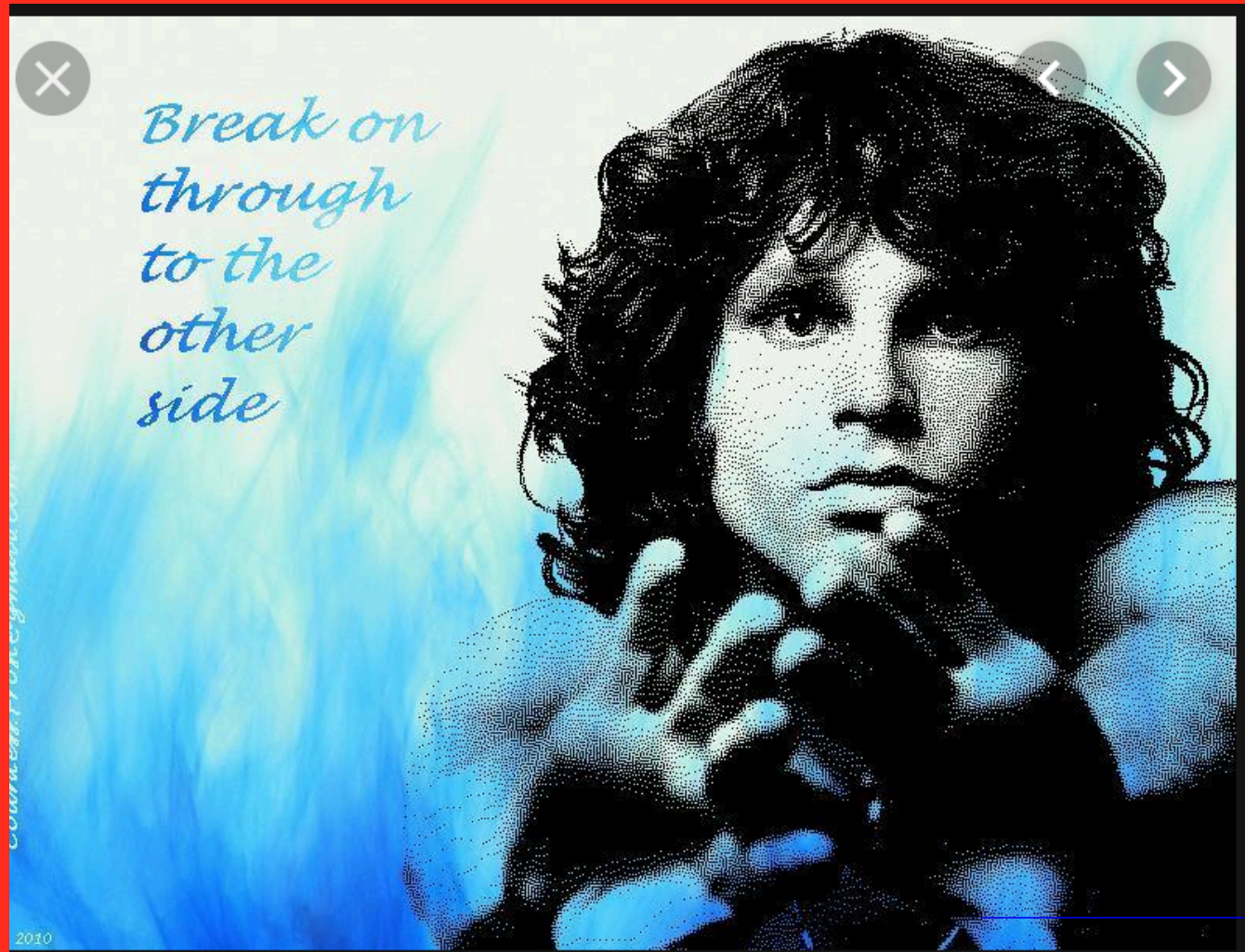
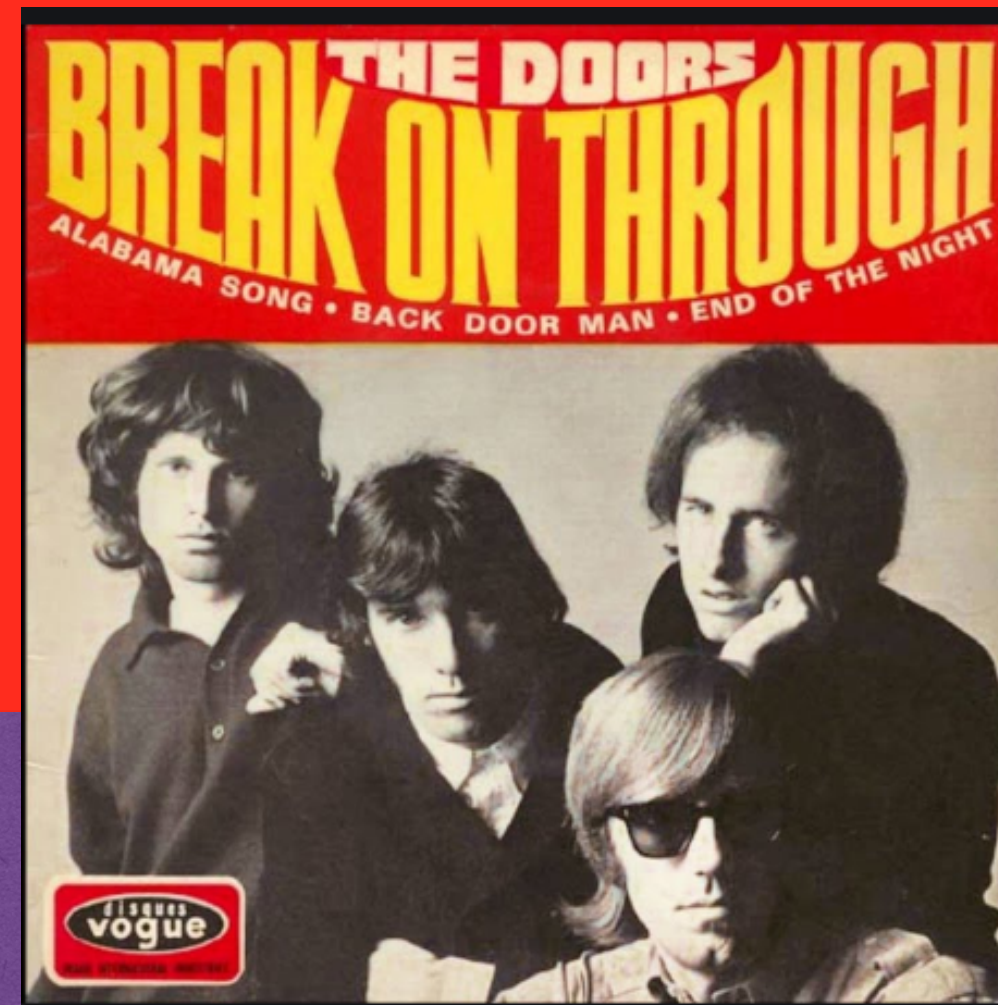


Allen Ginsberg's poem "Sunflower Sutra"



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8A_tDB7t5eg

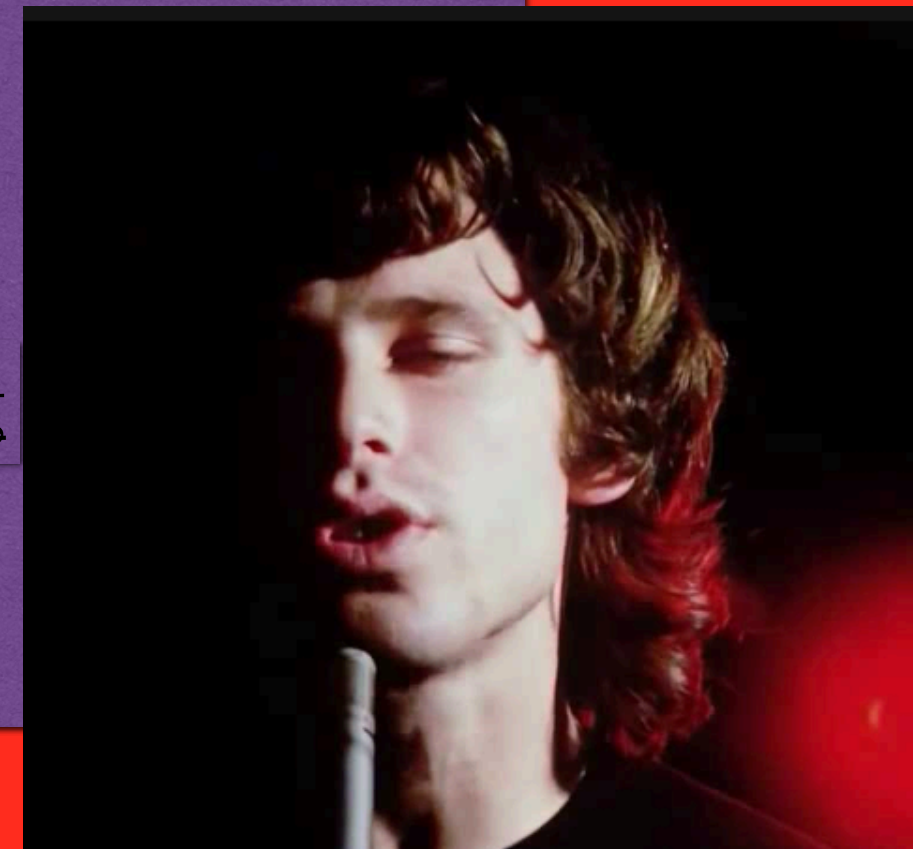
The Doors



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rOpQjD-rX0g>

“The Doors of Perception” William Blake

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EmBErhkoczY>





Patti Smith: “In My Blakean Year”

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ymmPc7qpFww>





Songs of Innocence and Experience (19) eg: "The Lamb" & "The Tiger" (21&49)

William Blake's Impact on the Australian Imagination



“A Family of New South Wales” (1792).

“A Family of New South Wales” (1792).

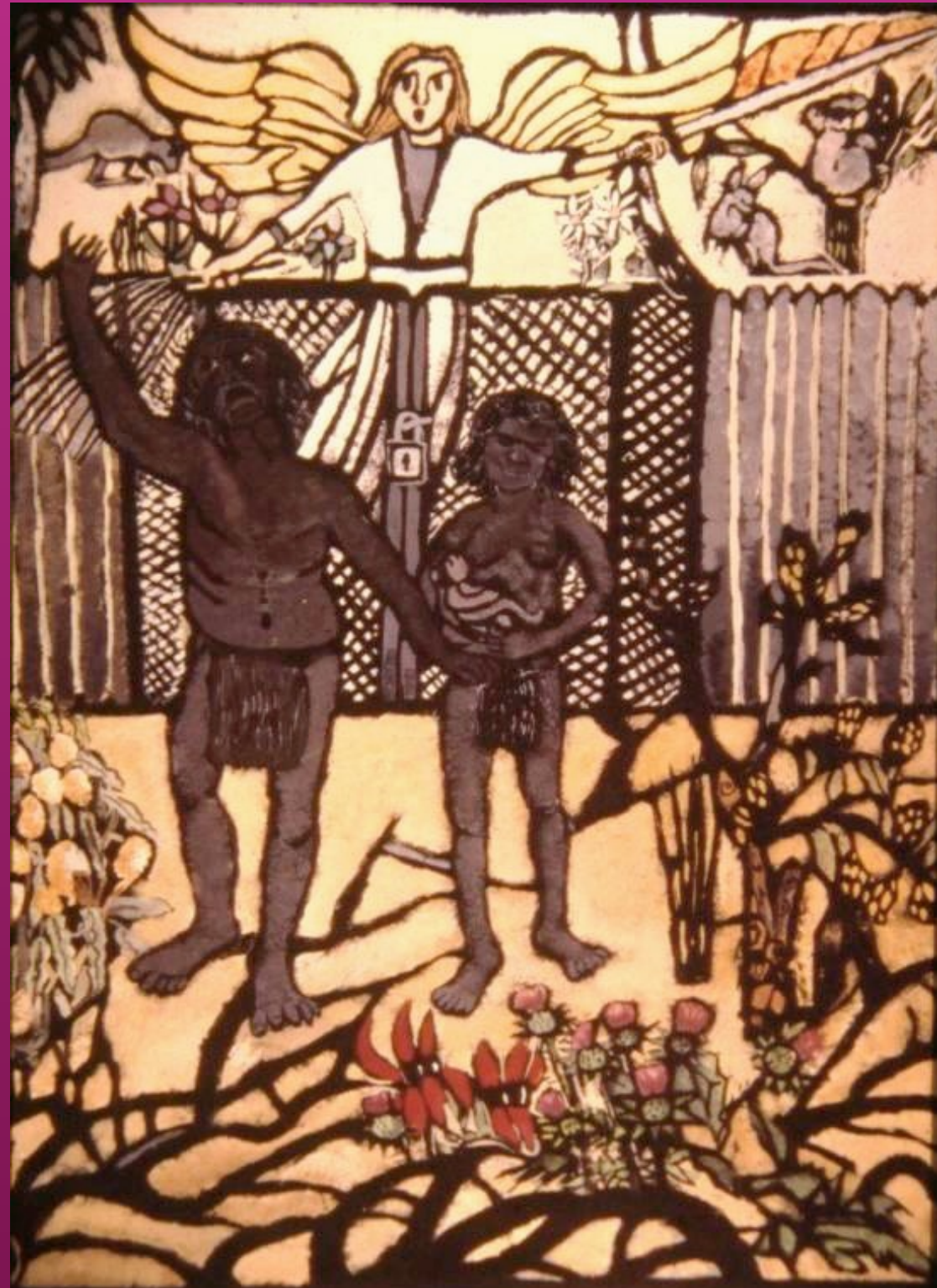


Blake and Australian Painting: Margaret Preston

“Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden” 1951



Margaret
Preston
“The Expulsion”
1952



David Boyd



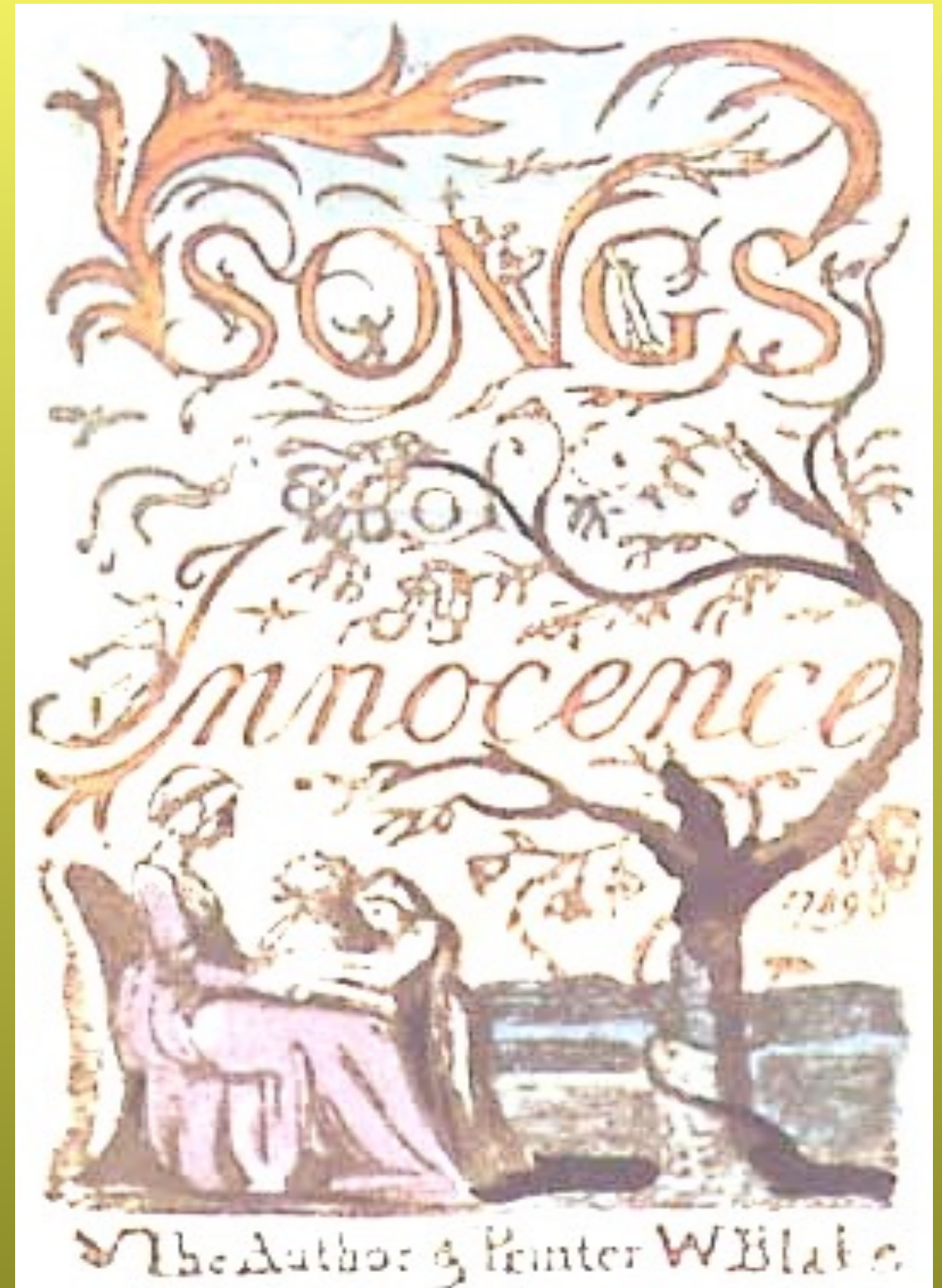
The Blake Prize -1951

- William Blake's name was chosen because "it was felt that his intensely personal art and religious life would transcend the denominational problem and suggest the type of religious art the committee wished to champion."



Blake Prize 1951 Catalogue

We ask of all work that it should be both religious and beautiful. It must be religious in the sense that it has its inspiration in a mind that is not only capable of seeing the inner spiritual meaning of its subject but also the ability to convey that essentially universal reaction to others.



Justin O'Brien,
“Virgin Enthroned”
First Blake Prize Winner



Arthur Boyd: The Golden Calf- submitted -1951



A. Boyd: The Mockers





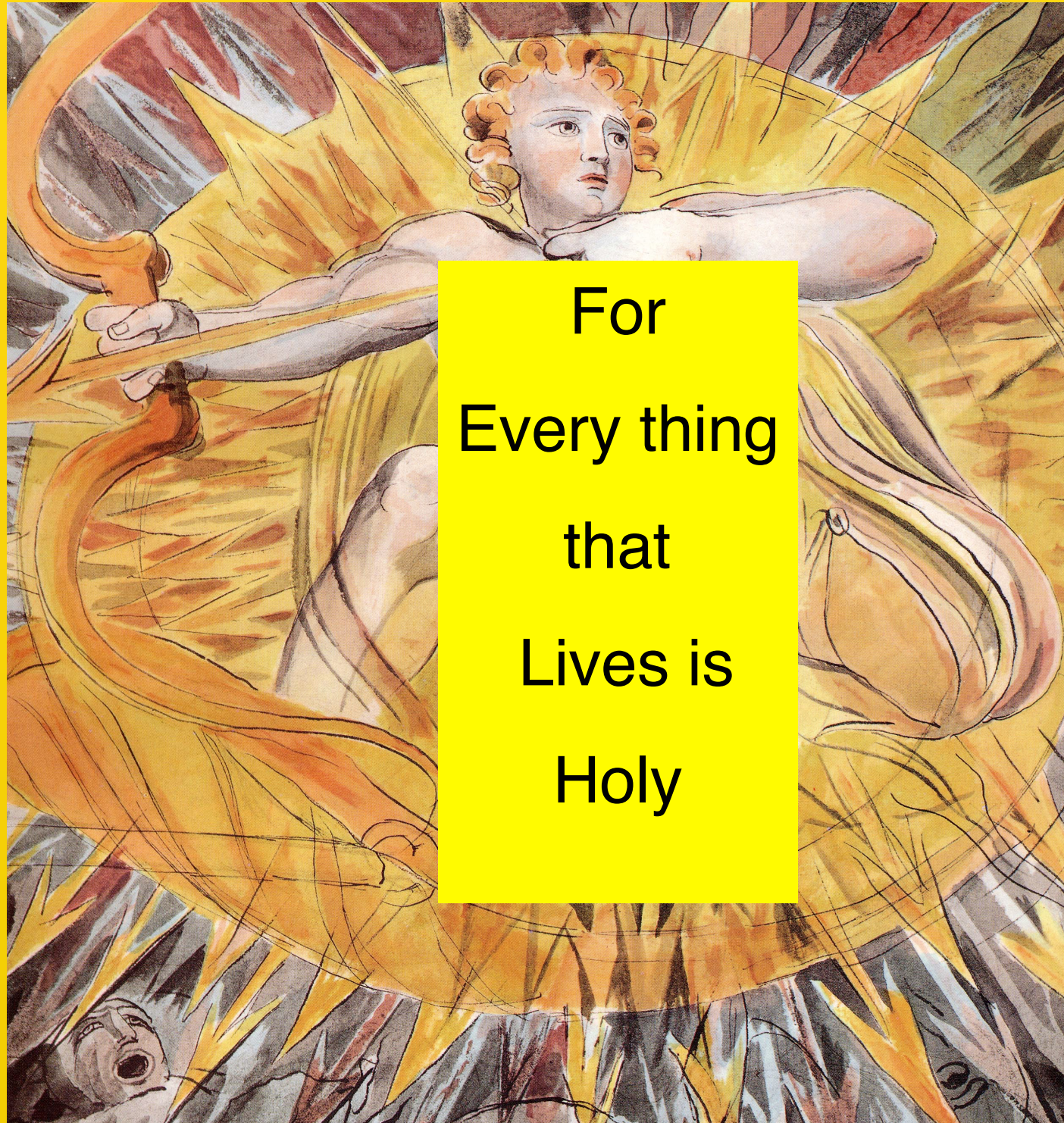
“For all their beauty of paint and vitality of expression, [they] cut too close to the bone of the affluent decade”.

Bernard Smith,
Australian Painting

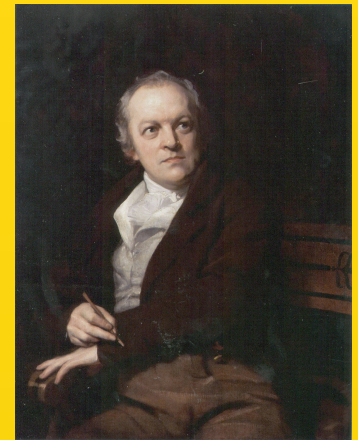


George Gittoes





For
Every thing
that
Lives is
Holy



*The Blake
Prize
Fifty Years*

M of H & H 102, America a Prophecy 113

Portrait of
William
Blake by
Thomas
Phillips
1807

